

The Wife I Picked Up Is Too Chapter Chapter 193

Chapter 193: Are You Full?

“Speak. What were you thinking about just now?” Xie Jiu said coldly.

“I, I’m thinking, what are we going to do after dinner?” Feng Qing lowered her head and said weakly.

The man stared at her with a gaze as scorching as magma, as if he wanted to melt her. As she watched the man eat the prawn, she felt that the big prawn was like her, being fiercely enjoyed by the man.

Feng Qing’s mouth was dry and she felt extremely guilty. She had no choice but to take a sip of the red wine to appear less nervous. Xie Jiuhan chewed the prawn elegantly and stared at Feng Qing’s flushed face. The man’s lips curled up as he gently licked the grease on his fingers. In his eyes, Feng Qing was just a kitten. When she was full, he naturally had to cherish her.

Half an hour later, the romantic dinner of the two of them was over. Feng Qing collapsed on the chair and patted her belly. She let out a burp and had a satisfied expression on her face.

Xie Jiuhan wiped his mouth and drank the last mouthful of red wine. He walked up to Feng Qing and asked, “Are you full?”

“Burp... It’s already here.” Feng Qing burped and gestured with her hand on her neck.

Xie Jiuhan’s lips curled up. Under the light, Feng Qing’s pretty face was slightly red from the wine. Her snow-white skin was crystal clear. That cute and lazy look made him want to grab her and take a bite.

Walking behind Feng Qing, the man held her tightly in his arms. His surging male hormones rushed towards her. Feng Qing looked up at the man and her head was gently pressed against her eight-pack.

The next second, the man bent down and pressed his big mouth on Feng Qing's lips, kissing her until she couldn't breathe and could only barely breathe through her nose. Her heavy breathing instantly ignited the man's instincts.

Endless kisses and lingering lips. The man picked Feng Qing up and made her face him. Feng Qing's body was suspended in the air, and her long legs could only rest on the man's hips. In an instant, the entire 95th floor was filled with an ambiguous aura. From time to time, a woman's soft murmur could be heard in the room.

Passion surged, spring rose, and the tide of love rose, one wave after another. The two young bodies intertwined, forming a sentimental picture on the high ground of the entire Capital.

Just as lightning flashed and thunder rumbled, the office phone rang, instantly breaking the charming and romantic atmosphere. The man's face turned cold and he walked towards the desk helplessly.

"Ninth Master, it's me." Picking up the microphone, a greasy voice sounded from the other end.

The man frowned. He was very familiar with this voice. It was Qi Haojie, the Deputy Director of the Xie Corporation's Big Data Department. However, no matter who he was, he should not have called at this time.

"Speak!" The man said coldly.

On the other end of the phone, Qi Haojie shrunk his neck. With just one word, he could feel Xie Jiuhan's murderous mood. All the hairs on his body stood up.

“Uh... Ninth, Ninth Master, I’m sorry to disturb you. Some important documents were sent from Y Nation just now. According to the company’s rules, the content of these documents is considered top secret, so I hope to report it to you in person.” Qi Haojie said as he wiped his cold sweat.

Recalling how Xie Jiuhan had shot at the lobby on the first floor today, his legs trembled uncontrollably. Compared to Xie Jiuhan, these senior executives were weak chickens.

“Come in!” Xie Jiuhan ordered.

Qi Haojie hung up the phone and took a deep breath. He hurriedly adjusted his hair and clothes. He’s going to see Xie Jiuhan next. To him, it was no different from going to the battlefield.

Feng Qing came to Xie Jiuhan’s side and placed her hands on the man’s shoulders. “Is he an executive above level-11?”

According to the rules of the Xie Corporation, only employees above level-11 had the right to enter Xie Jiuhan’s office and report their work in front of him. This was also a form of welfare for the employees. After all, Xie Jiuhan was not someone anyone could see.

“Deputy Director of the Big Data Department, Qi Haojie, level-10.” Xie Jiuhan said.

Feng Qing was stunned. When did the Xie Corporation change the rules? Even a level-10 deputy director could enter the 95th floor?

“Huh? Only level-10? Then, then what should I do?” Feng Qing came to her senses.

Xie Jiuhan had once told her that any employee below level-11 was not qualified to enter the office, much less see Madam Xie’s exceptional beauty. Although he said this, it was actually to better ensure her safety.